

D. MacCrimmon
MONEY
TO LOAN
On Real Estate.

THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. II. NO. 23.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1909.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

THE TOGGERY.

FOR THOSE WHO KNOW

We have an excellent line of trousers from \$2.25 to \$4.50.
Suits from \$7.50 to \$15.00.
Suits Made to Order from \$16 to \$40.

SEE DAVE.

SUITS PRESSED.

D. G. HARVEY.

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD



FIX UP YOUR FENCES AND BARN

before every stick is gone beyond repair. A little lumber from our yard now may save you many a dollar later on. Look over your property, then through our stock and tell us how we can serve you. We'll do it cheerfully, promptly, with anything in the lumber line.

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD,
GEO. BECKER, Prop.

Mr. FARMER

WE ARE IN THE IMPLEMENT BUSINESS. This being our first appearance in print.

WE Hold the Agencies of Companies putting the Best Implements on the Market to-day.

DREXING Drills, Mowers, Rakes, Binders and Wagons.
MOLINE Plows, Discs and Mandi Wagons.

CARLIN ORINDORFF Canton Plows

FAIRBANKS-MORSE Gasoline Engines and Windmills.

RED RIVER Special Threshers are all Standards that others have copied and claim they have "just as good."

GENTLEMEN! Take the Tip and have nothing but the original guaranteed by the makers and Sold by

McKAY BROS.

Crossfield, Alta.

FINE SEED OATS

Free From Weed Seed.

800 BUSHELS FOR SALE
at Fairview Ranch, 2 1/2 of a mile from
Crossfield

G. F. Oldaker

Oats and Barley For Sale

Good Seed and Feed Oats For Sale,
also Barley.

A. C. SAUNDERS,

12 miles straight east of Crossfield.

Black Gelding for Sale.

I will sell by public auction under the
Fetray Animal Ordinance, one Black
Gelding, weight about 900 lbs branded
22 X on left thigh. Sale will take
place on Geo. Landymore's place N. E.
qr. 24-28-2 west of S. on Saturday, June
5th at 2 p. m.

Jno. S. Davie, J. P.

For Sale.

Dark grey Percheron stallion, rising
8 years old; sound and alright; well
broken to harness. Weight about 10 cwt
Sure foot geller. Will sell for cash or
trade for work horses or cattle.
Some work horses for sale.
Apply to R. L. BOYLE, Crossfield.

FOR SALE.

Two Good Milch Cows; one fresh
and one coming fresh in a week.
Apply to F. CHISHOLM,
1/2 mile from Aldred.

WM.

URQUHART

Agency for
Canada Carriage
And
Reindeer Buggies

New Deal
Moline and Spate
Wagons

WM. URQUHART,
CROSSFIELD

THREE YEARS FOR HORSE STEALING

On a charge of stealing two horses to which he pleaded guilty, James Dennis was on Thursday sentenced by Justice Mitchell to three years in Edmonton penitentiary. Dennis had been working on the Merino ranch, near Cochrane, owned by A. McPherson. About the 14th of May he declared that he had received a message from a man for whom he had formerly worked in the United States, offering him another job and took two of the best horses and started off. The Mounted Police were notified and started in pursuit. Dennis rode hard mounting first one of the stolen horses and then the other, so that the police had rather a lively chase before they rounded him up.

THE HOC QUESTION.

To the Editor—

Having been accused of writing the article on "The Hog Question" I would like to say that I was not the author of the same. My sentiments are with the note that was inserted from the Commercial which appeared in the issue of the Chronicle of April 20th, 1909. The 1st who wrote it as that gentleman never writes anything which he is ashamed to sign his name to in full, never hiding behind a non-de plume. However, I think that the logs intelligently fed and looked after are a good asset on any farm. I might say that things are looking fine in this neighborhood and if anything is to be judged from buildings in the neighborhood people are generally prosperous.

Yours, Levi Jones.

Regarding Disc Plows, Etc.

The disc plow in the State of Washington have become very unpopular as they do not cut the bottom of the furrow a uniform depth, thus cultivating the growth of weeds. The disc harrow while they are very necessary for discing and backsetting they will not be very necessary on this soil after it worked twice, therefore I suggest not to stock up with disc plows, and only with disc harrows to the amount that is absolutely necessary. The disc drills is highly preferable to the shoe drill, for seeding. The right laps used in some of the United States are not a good implement for this locality. The most practical plow in the State of Washington is the old style mouldboard that are so constructed that you can attach and detach plows according to your power and conditions of the land from breaking to its easy working conditions, which come with cultivation. There is a very small variety of this kind of plows in town and are handled only by D. A. MacCrimmon to my knowledge. I have seen of them working on my place and they are doing good work when they are kept in shape. Their name is the Imperial No. 1 and 2 gauge. I suggest to all, don't buy every thing in the machinery line you imagine you want because you get it on credit and those who make a practice of getting out to the fields to work in busy seasons at 9 and 10 o'clock in the day. I say to the merchants if you give them any credit at all let it be very limited for absolute failure awaits them.

Thos. Fitzgerald.

Good Seed Oats for Sale.—R. L. Boyle.

When you want a loan on your farm see Hultgren & Davie. They place it in the best companies. quickest return, and only 7 and 8 per cent interest.

LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, per bushel. \$1.50
Wheat, No. 1, red, bus. 102c.
Wheat, No. 2, per. 11.90 c.
Wheat, No. 3, 11.98 c.
Wheat, No. 4, 11.97 c.
Wheat, No. 5 11.81c.
Flax 11.1000.
Oats 11.40c.
Barley 11.40c.
Eggs 11.90 c.
Butter 11.20 c.
Hogs, live weight 80.25
Hogs, dressed 88.00
Cattle, live weight 1b. 3 20-4c.
Cows, live weight 1b. 2 to 2 1/2

Local and General.

Interesting Items Regarding Crossfield and Elsewhere.

The weather shows signs of improvement and quite time too!

Thunder and lightning on Monday and Tuesday prove that Summer has arrived.

We regret to state that the twins born last week to Mr. and Mrs. McKinnell, of Dog Pound, have both died.

A literary and musical program to be followed by refreshments, will be given in the Oddfellows Hall on Thursday, June 3rd. Admission 25 cents.

The Zionists have purchased two sections of land near Medicine Hat and will go extensively in for mixed farming. 100 families will come in at once others following later on. It looks as if Dr. Dowie's old city was to be abandoned.

Mr. J. T. Boucher, of Dog Pound, will re-open his cheese factory on 1st June. Last season he dealt with from 4000 to 6000 lbs of milk a day, and he expects to improve on these figures this year by at least 1000 lbs a day.

An application has been made for two mail services a week to Sampsonston Post Office. It is to be hoped that this is specially granted as the country all around is well settled up and there is a large number of people getting their mail at that office.

The Orangemen of Spring Bank will open their new hall on June 4th. In addition to a musical programme, a number of prominent men are expected to be present and give their views on passing events and the questions of the day. Mr. M. S. McCarthy M. P., Hon. H. W. Cushing, Mr. Hoadley and Mr. C. W. Fisher, M. P., P's, and Mr. A. Chapman will be among the speakers. The last named was elected in April last to the dignified office of Deputy Grand Master of the Order.

Watch Crossfield Grow.

If you want to sell your farm for cash, see Hultgren & Davie.

List your land with Simon Downie & Sons, of Carstairs, for quick sales.

Mr. S. Nicholson, postmaster at Sampsonston was a visitor to Calgary on Thursday.

Crossfield Football team will visit Innisfail on Saturday taking the morning train north.

Presbyterian Church Service held in Methodist Church every Sunday evening at 7.30 p. m.

Methodist Sunday School is held at 2.30 and a preaching service at 3.30 every Sunday afternoon.

If you want to sell your lands be sure to list them with Simon Downie & Sons, of Carstairs. They are having many inquiries for land in the Crossfield district.

Jno. S. Davie spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Didsbury inspecting farm lands Wilson. He says Didsbury is looking prosperous, and the business men expects to have a good season.

COMMUNICATION.

To the people of Crossfield and vicinity. As the Crossfield Candidate in the Pony Contest, of the Calgary Daily News I would ask your kind support. Each coupon counts ten votes. If your kind remission I have placed a ballot box in the Post Office. Coupons may be placed in it at your pleasure. I am also soliciting subscriptions.

Thanking you in anticipation for your support. I am yours truly,
Mary McAnnally.

CROSSFIELD TOPS THE LEAGUE

After their defeat on Saturday night Carstairs team came down here on Monday determined to equalize matters. The game was played after a rain storm which made the ground heavy and good football was an impossibility. After playing for a quarter of an hour the referee called both teams together and asked them if they were determined to continue the game. Carstairs being the heavier team thought they had a little advantage over the local boys and pressed for a continuation of the game. Play during the remainder of the first half was very rough and ended with a score of Crossfield 1 (which Timmins scored from a penalty kick) and Carstairs 0.

In the second half, play was of a most ungentlemanly character and the referee had to caution a number of the Carstairs players. In fact one was put off the field for five minutes for foul play. The score ended as follows: Crossfield 4 and Carstairs 0.

A league football game was played at Carstairs last Saturday in rainy weather and on a slippery ground. The teams lined up at 7.15 p. m., about 200 spectators watching the game. The Carstairs team won the toss and kicked with the wind. The game started at a good pace and each goal was visited in turns for about a quarter of an hour. After some hard playing the whistle sounded for half time, no scoring having taken place.

On the resumption of play the Crossfield boys made a fine run which ended with a grand shot just missing the bar by inches. Not to be denied they came down the field again and Leo after debating four or five of Carstairs players ended with a fine shot which the goal-keeper had no chance to stop. This roused the Carstairs boys and they made great efforts to equalize but were not successful. Hence the spectators were now encroaching on the line of play being excited and were cheering the Carstairs boys on but all to no purpose. The game ended with the same one goal to nothing in Crossfield's favor.

Crossfield forward line has lots of room for improvement, combination being conspicuous by its absence, should they improve in the forward line their fans doubt that they could give any team along the line a great game and clean football.

The Crossfield Football team now stands at the top of the league. The position of the teams being as follows:—

	W.	L.	Ties	For	Ag.
Crossfield.....	2	0	4	2	0
Didsbury.....	1	1	2	4	5
Innisfail.....	1	2	0	4	4
Carstairs.....	0	2	0	0	2

G. O. F. SPORTS

The Foresters sports on Monday were greatly interfered with by the rain which fell in torrents. It was found expedient to call off the 5 mile foot race and the horse races. This was to be regretted as the number of people who came to town to see the different events was large. Beaverdam as usual was well represented and the list of prize-winners in the events which took place shows that they took many of the prizes.

The following is the prize list:—
1/4 Mile Race, Spider Wilson, 1; Stan. Holbertson.
100 yard dash, Bud Wilson, 1; George Hope, 2.
50 yard dash, boys 15 and under, Jesse Wilson, 1; Dan McPhie 2.
50 yard dash, 12 and under, Charles Havens, 1; Harvey McCool, 2.
25 yard dash, 10 and under, Stan. Reid, 1; Bolt Smart, 2.
25 yard dash, Girls 15 and under, C. Wansome, 1; Mary McAnnally, 2.
25 yard dash, Girls 12 and under, Mary McAnnally, 1; Emma Hoffman, 2.
25 yard dash, Girls 10 and under, Emma Hoffman, 1; Lily Burkholder 2.
Soda Race, 1; Harvey McCool, 1.
Three Leg Race, Tom Marley and Dan McPhie, 1.
Lace Boot Race, Myri Casey, 1; and Jim Eagleson, 2.
A fairly good football match was played between Beaverdam and Crossfield intermediates. The play was fast all through but no scoring took place.

The dance in the evening was well attended and lasted until 4 a. m.

Fixing Things For Arthur.

By HENRY BERLIOFF.

Copyrighted, 1930, by Associated Literary Press.

Arthur Lynwood looked longingly after Irma Shelby, and Dick, his small brother, glanced up shrewdly into his clean cut face.

"Mushy," he said shrewdly, "why don't you marry her?"

"You scamp!" began Arthur. Then he paused. Dick was only twelve, but more than once the busy little brain under the thatch of red hair had helped the big brother through a tight place.

"I wish I knew her, old chap," he went on in a different voice. "I'm not mushy, but—well, you know how it is myself. I can't very well force my own heart on her, and when we have no women folks to call on her I don't see how we are going to make it."

"They certainly are hard fellows to get next to," admitted Dick. "They've been here a month and two days now, and even gabby Mrs. Pitkin can't get in with them. I guess there isn't any chance for us, Art, just the three of us men."

Arthur smiled at the phrase "us men." But, after all, Dick was one of



"I WANT HIM TO MARRY A TOP NOTCHER LIKE YOU."

The three who had been very lonely in the big house since Mrs. Lynwood had answered the call of the great beyond, so, with an affectionate pat on the back and a brisk "Never mind, old fellow," Arthur watched Dick turn into the schoolyard.

Dick swung around suddenly after Arthur and tugged at his coat sleeve. "Don't worry about it, I see what I can do for you," he commanded, then turned and sped back as the last bell was ringing.

The promise cheered Arthur oddly. Dick was fertile in invention and could be trusted to bring about even the most coveted acquaintance if it could possibly be done.

The Shelys had kept very much to themselves since they had come to town. Inquiring busybodies had been told by the maid that Mrs. Shely was too ill to receive callers as yet.

She begged to be excused for a few weeks more, and the girl—Arthur had discovered that her name was Irma—had shared her mother's seclusion.

Despite his confidence in Dick, Arthur was rather surprised that evening when Miss Shely came running out of the house as he passed. Evidently she had been watching for him, and Arthur paused uncertainly as she reached the gate.

"You are Mr. Lynwood," she said, with questioning inflection.

"And you are Miss Shely?" he returned. "I am at your service."

"It's about your brother—and my brother," she began in a pretty earnest manner. "It seems that your brother made an entirely unprovoked attack upon mine after school this afternoon. Poor Robert was badly treated. He is not accustomed to mistaking boys—and he knows little about them. I understand that your brother promised him another thrashing tomorrow."

"I shall speak to Dick this evening," promised Arthur, but just as he gave the assurance Dick came tearing out of the Lynwood house, and Arthur called him across the street.

He came promptly, for Dick was not a boy to shirk responsibilities. He regarded Irma with mild amusement as Arthur repeated her statement.

"He started it," insisted Dick stoutly. "I guess no fellow's going to hear his brother called names. Your brother said mine was a dude and a pretty

boy, and Art ain't that. It's current being just good looking."

"Never mind that," ordered Arthur hastily. "That is no excuse for you to hit him."

"That wasn't all," supplemented Dick. "He called you a big coward, and said that if you had any get up and get about you you'd get married and give me another mother to keep me from being lonely, and I told him that there wasn't anybody good enough for you, and he said anybody was good enough for you, and then I jammed him in a good one, and there was a fight. It wasn't much of a fight, though. He sassed, with contempt, 'I ain't to cause him four blocks to get in one punch.'"

"Do you understand that you will be thrashed if you lay hands on young Shely again?" demanded Arthur seriously.

"I'll tick him if he talks about you," declared Dick truculently. He then proceeded to address his remarks to Miss Shely.

"Art's just the best ever," he explained. "Ever since mother died he's done everything for me, and I ain't got to have any boy call him names and say that any girl is good enough for him, when he has married. I want him to marry a top notcher like you."

As the girl's face went crimson at the praise and his suggestion, but she smiled into the freckled face before she turned to Arthur.

"I shall see that Robert is punished if he repeats his offense," she promised. "And I don't blame such a loyal brother for defending him. I don't blame him one bit," she added, coloring again as she let her eyes rest for an instant on the grave, handsome face. "I shall be glad to see you should you care to be neighborly, Mr. Lynwood. Mother is improving, but she wishes to be stronger before she faces the future of the kindly and the curious."

"I shall be glad to run in this evening if I may," she said quickly, and Arthur was too eager for an answer to observe the elaborate wink with which Dick favored him.

The girl gave assent promptly, and the big and the little brother bowed. Dick hung back at the Lynwood gate, got something to do," he explained reproachfully. "You were late this evening. You always come home about 5."

"A client came in at the last moment," explained Arthur. "Were you waiting to see me?"

"Only about an hour," answered Dick. "I figured she would lay for you at the gate, and I wanted to finish off the job. I'll be home in about an hour, Art."

He dashed off down the street and by a circuitous route reached the rear of the Shely house, where the plump and somewhat scruffy Robert was playing by himself.

He started to run when Dick appeared on the scene, but the more active lad had his victim plucked by the arms, while one mittened hand was clapped over the squirming one's mouth.

"I ain't going to hurt you—now," promised Dick. "I just want to talk to you. You told your sister that I did you good for nothing, didn't you?"

"That's just what you did," wailed Bob Shely.

"That ain't so," corrected Dick. "I did much you for something, but I ain't telling you what for. I told your sister that I liked you for calling my brother names, and if you ever dare say that I ain't so I'll get you in a corner where you can't run away and—your know how it feels to be in a dynamite explosion. I can do it, can't I?" he added fiercely, and the shrinking lad assured his lord and master that he certainly could.

"I don't want to have to do it," explained Dick. "You're so soft that if I beat you much you'll get out of shape, and you ain't got too much shape as it is. You'll make a fierce brother-in-law, Skinny, but I suppose that I'll have to stand you for I've been using things for Arthur and—well, I guess you go with the family."

"Physical impossibility," Maud—De-tell me, Alice! Did Charley go down on his knees to you when he proposed?"

"Alice—Nonsense! Why, how could he have gone down on his knees to me? Why, I—well, where do you suppose I was away—New York Harbor."

Tortoiseshell Atrocities.

An appeal has been sent by native gentlemen in Bombay to the Queen asking Her Majesty to discourage the use of tortoiseshell ornaments on the ground of the cruel methods in vogue for procuring the shell.

It is obtained from turtles which are caught alive and killed by baking them before a slow fire. The reptile survives it is let loose in the sea again to grow a fresh shell, and is afterwards caught and "killed."

Daniel.

"Four or six men say that I can't be a free a hired man."

"Well, I don't," answered Farmer Cornwell. "I talk to Josh a mighty sight different from what I talk to a hired man. A hired man does enough work now and then to make it worth while coaxing him."—Washington Star

Lady Aberdeen's Adoption

Lady Aberdeen, who has added another to her many good works and deeds, by founding a new monthly journal to help in the campaign against consumption in Ireland, figured in a dramatic incident thirty-two years ago. She and her husband went to Egypt for their wedding tour at a time when Gordon was trying to suppress the slave traffic. Four slave boys who were offered for sale excited Lady Aberdeen's compassion, and the slave dealer was obliged to bring them on board Lord Aberdeen's dahabiyah, where he hoped to find a purchaser. When the man appeared on deck with his human chattels, Lord Aberdeen pointed to the British flag and said: "These boys are free! I claim them in the name of the queen!" Afterwards, however, he compensated the slave dealer, and Lady Aberdeen returned to England with these four boys and another whom she had rescued. Three of her adopted children died, but two were educated and set to useful work.

Eyes Are Relieved by Murine

When irritated by Chalk Dust and Eye Strain, incident to the average School Room. A recent Census of New York City shows that one million in that City alone 17,928 School Children needed Eye Care. Why not try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Watery, Pink Eye and Eye Strain? Murine does it smartly. See Eye Pain. Is compounded by Experienced Physicians. Contains no Injurious or Prohibited Drugs. Try Murine for Your Troubles. You will like Murine. Try it in Baby's Eyes for Sore Eyes, Itch, Druggists Sell Murine at 50c. Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. Will Send You Interesting Eye Books Free.

Bill Barlow, of Wyoming, told of one of the first humorous paragraphs in the history of the railroad. Nye. There had been a railroad accident. The locomotive was lost, the passenger car was overturned, and the express car was smashed; but no one had been fatally hurt. This is the way Bill Nye described it: "For upward of twenty years ago, when Chicago repeatedly promised the old south bridge. Hoping against hope, and waiting until the bridge had been brought to the bridge, and yesterday just laid down in the ground with a passenger train."

COMFORT FOR MOTHERS; HEALTH FOR CHILDREN

Baby's Own Tablets will promptly cure indigestion, colic, constipation, diarrhoea and teething troubles, destroy worms, soothe colds and prevent deadly croup. This medicine contains no poisonous opiates or narcotics, and may be given with absolute safety to a newborn child. Mrs. C. L. Munster, Leamington, Ont., says: "My baby suffered from colic and constipation so badly that I did not know what it was to get a good night's rest. But since giving him Baby's Own Tablets the trouble has disappeared, and he now sleeps well. The action of the Tablets is like a new-born child. I have been medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont."

The Village Grocer. (Specially.) "Look here, Gordon! What makes you put the big apples on the top of the bag?"

The Honest Farmer (cheerily)—"What makes you comb that long scankle over your bald spot?"—Puck.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Rhody—"Tis contented Ol found ye sittin' here, Mike. Are ye shokin' the noipe of peace?"

Mike—"O'm contented, Rhody; but for the rist are ye're back end to. O'm shokin' m' piece are poipe—Julie."

For years Mother Graves' Worm Expellor has had the name as the most effective preparation manufactured, and it always maintains its reputation.

"I think," said Miss Cayenne, "that in the course of time we shall be commencing with the 'What of It?' inquired the professor. 'We won't be able to exchange any ideas of importance.' (Perhaps not. But the conversations at least and receptions should fortify us for a little disappointment like that."—Washington Star

A Painful Interruption.

"Cutting me out upon his foot the other day to dislodge the snow and slipped."

"Good gracious! Did he fall to the ground?"

"No, but he wished he had."

"Why?"

"He fell in a shingle stopped him."

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Good Investment.

"I'm going to give a cord of unmixed wood today."

"Why, George, we haven't any use for it."

"Yes, we have. I'm going to have it piled in plain view in the yard so only the right sort of tramps will apply."—Kansas City Times.

The Disgusted Tailor.

Some years ago Mr. Forbes Robertson, the English actor, received a letter from a tailor offering to make him a suit of clothes for nothing—not as an advertisement, but merely because he was disgusted with the clothes the actor wore in a certain play. Curiously prompted Mr. Robertson to make further inquiries, and he then found out that the tailor had been to see him in Lord Lytton's "Money," having been told that Mr. Robertson was one of the best-dressed actors on the stage. Judge of his disgust, therefore, when Mr. Robertson made his appearance in the part of the poor tailor, Alfred Evelyn, in a "dowdy" frock-out of black, an old-fashioned turned-down collar, a skimpy black tie, and elastic-side boots. It did not occur to the tailor that the actor had dressed the character rather than himself, and he left the theatre at the end of the first act, missing the stylishly-dressed Alfred Evelyn in the rest of the play. He held a customer next morning that Mr. Forbes Robertson had no more idea of dress than a village grocer.

Seventy-Five Anglers: Two Fish.

Although seventy-five anglers competed for twenty-eight prizes at a fishing contest held in London, England, in aid of the local hospital, only two fish were caught. One fish weighed three and three-quarters ounces, secured first prize, and the second fish, which weighed three and a half ounces, secured second prize and the prize for the smallest fish.

Five Children In Ten Months.

Kathleen Howard has secured a gratuity to Mrs. Blackstone, of South Lambeth, England, who recently gave birth to quadruplets, has given birth to five children in ten months.

A Tree Fountains.

In Perryville, Ind., there is an oak tree from which flows a solid stream of water through a gas pipe. During the Cleveland and Harrison campaign in 1895, the tree was cut down, and the water collected at the base of the tree and the bark was wet for several feet up the sides. The owner of the tree agreed to have the tree cut down, and Harrison was elected. The agreement was carried out, and not once since has the tree ceased flowing. It is thought by geologists that there is an underground stream with an opening at the roots of the tree.

The Umpire.

With padded breast and nerve that's steeled He stalks upon the tumbling field. With thunderous roar he cries, "Play on!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What the Fan Was For.

He (at the ball)—I wish you wouldn't futter your fan continuously.

She—Why not, pray?

He—It produces a coolness between us.—Detroit Tribune.

The Audience.

"Only four people to see me play Hamlet!" said Mr. Stornington Barnes to the local manager.

"That's all."

"Ah, well, it is something to know that there are some four loyal admirers of Shakespeare."

"They don't care nothing about Shakespeare. That's old Joe Tiewood that owns an interest in the theatre. He always brings his family here to sit at evening's nois to save gas and coal at home."—Washington Star.

Bright Little Walter.

Six-year-old Walter just doted on "Alice in Wonderland" and seemed to live with the characters constantly. One day at the table he said, "Auntie, will you please to give me some bread?"

"Yes," said his auntie, "but don't stuff your mouth so full. You look like a chipmunk."

Walter leaped across the table, looking steadily at his auntie, and said very soberly, "The hatter's only reply was, 'Butter me another slice.'"—Lippincott's Magazine.

On the Party Line.

While the two ladies are talking over the telephone a soft clicking is heard.

"Somebody is on the wire," says one.

"Yes, somebody is listening to us," says the other. "I think it is that Mrs. Drift, who belongs to my hair."

"Indeed it is not!" comes in a third voice. "And, besides, I would have you know my hair is perfectly natural. So there!"—Chicago Post.

A Painful Interruption.

"Cutting me out upon his foot the other day to dislodge the snow and slipped."

"Good gracious! Did he fall to the ground?"

"No, but he wished he had."

"Why?"

"He fell in a shingle stopped him."



SUNLIGHT SOAP

No trouble with Sunlight Soap. Just follow the directions on the wrapper and Sunlight does the rest. Costs little—does for never injures hands or clothes.

Anxious to Sell

Some years ago a wealthy American syndicate desired to purchase the New York Herald, and it dispatched the following cable to Mr. Gordon Bennett: "Please wire price for which you will sell New York Herald." Mr. Bennett's reply was characteristic. He cabled back as follows: "Daily, three cents; Sunday, five cents. J. Gordon Bennett."

It Will Prevent Ulcerated Throat.

At the first symptoms of sore throat, which presages ulceration and inflammation, take a spoonful of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Add a little sugar to make it palatable. It will allay the irritation and prevent the ulceration and swelling that are so painful. Those who were periodically subject to quinsy have thus made themselves immune to attack.

"So you are going to marry Swell, eh?" asks the parsimonious suitor. "I and I replies the haughty creature. "I don't see how—warden me for being so frunk—I don't see how you can admire him at all. He is so insufficiently conceded." "Well, if you were engaged to me it would make you in sufficiently conceded yourself."

"SALADA" TEA

Is Delicious Always of High and Uniform Quality.

Lead Packets Only. At All Grocers 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per lb.

'Poultry Peace'

Will Rid Birds and Buildings of Lice, Mites and other Vermin.

If applied to the bird with a sponge it will not discolor the feathers or injure the bird.

One Dollar Per Gallon.

'Vermin Death'

Is a beautiful brown wood-stain for floors and other unpainted wood work, that will exterminate bedbugs.

Specially suitable for floors and interior trim. Great covering capacity.

Two Dollars Per Gallon. If your storekeeper does not keep them, write to

Carbon Oil Works, Limited WINNIPEG, CANADA. Manufacturers of "COW BRAND" Oil Specialties.

SUNLIGHT AT NIGHT!

Produced by ALADDIN WUNDERFUL LAMP from common COAL OIL—KEROSENE—Molten and solidified under magic. The No. 1 better light obtainable at any price. Burns without smoke, soot, gas and odor. Lays the house up in light and safety. LAMP PRICES from 10c to \$10.00. Write for FREE LAMP and LAMP OIL.

The Mantle Lamp Company, 2200 Second Avenue, New York City. Sole Canadian Agents: The Canadian Lamp Co., Ltd., Toronto.

ABSORBINE

Cures Stomach Pain, Headache, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, and all other pains. It is a powerful antiseptic and disinfectant. It is a powerful antiseptic and disinfectant. It is a powerful antiseptic and disinfectant.

W. N. U., No. 743

Money. Money. \$50,000

TO LOAN ON Improved Farm
Lands at a Low Rate of
Interest.

The expenses are the Lowest
and no commission is charged.

Business strictly confidential.

INSURANCE A SPECIALTY.

TOWNSITE PROPERTY FOR
SALE.

— SEE —

D. A. MacCrimmon

The Hay and Grain Man.
Crossfield.

ALBERTA HOTEL,

**Good
Accommodation
REASONABLE RATES.**

M R. HANDLEY, Prop.

LETHBRIDGE -COAL-

We have the exclusive agency
for Lethbridge Gault Coal.

You cannot buy this high
class coal from anyone else in
town.

Parker
The Livery Barn

Now

Is the time to bring in your
Plows & Wagons

To be fitted up before the
rush of spring work begins.

Walter Bradley

HORSES FOR SALE.

Heavy and Light Horses always for
Sale.
J. G. CREIGHTON,
Cochrane.

Palace Meat Market

Highest cash price paid for
Poultry, Veal and Hides.
We buy hogs, live or dressed
any time. Delivered when
ordered.

All Kinds of Fresh and Salt
Meats Kept in Stock

PALACE MEAT MARKET
G. F. Mitchell, Prop.

The Chronicle.

Published at Crossfield, Alta

Editor—J. Mewhort.

SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1909

A WAR SCARE.

A scare is on in Britain at present. Phantom German ships are peopling the Sea and the Air and no one would, to all appearance, be greatly surprised if genuine ships were to take the place of the phantoms which they are seeing through their overwrought imagination. Why need they care? Even Germany's hot headed ruler would think twice ere he made an attack on the Mother Land or any of her Overseas Empires, as they may well be called. With her army up to full strength, her new territorial forces recruited to within 85 per cent of their outside limit (300,000 men) and having an overseas army twice as strong as the overseas armies of France and Germany combined, why should Old England fear? Let her rather stand firm and fear no foe, calling if need arises, in the vulgar phrase of some years back—"Let 'em all come."

CHURCH UNION.

Church union is again attracting attention in the East. Why should ministers and laymen waste their breath on an impossible subject. Union can never come while so many doctrines are taught. Instead of union the number of branches of the protestant church increases. We have heard a minister who preached church union three times a month and who was never tired of explaining that if the churches would only unite he would get the salary that then was being divided between him and another minister in town. All the sermons he preached never did a bit of good or brought a member to his church. Let our ministers of all denominations cease to preach "popular" and church union sermons and get back to Him who said "I if I be lifted up will draw all men unto me." Never till Christ is the theme of every sermon will we be any nearer to union.

It is becoming a common occurrence for Calgary City Council to hold secret meetings. It looks to the outside world as if graft abounded in that city and the councillors wished to shield the guilty parties in every case lest their own characters should next be called in question.

AIRDRIE.

Watch Airdrie Grow!

Have you subscribed yet?

Protestant services at 3:30 p. m.
See Glover & MacCormack for new goods.

Methodist Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Prayer meeting will be held on Thursday evening.

If you want a good fire insurance policy apply to H. T. Glover.

Mr. Smith left on Monday night and will spend the summer visiting friends in Ontario.

Mr. J. H. Smith has disposed of his house in Airdrie to Mr. Vincent, who took up residence in it this week.

Mr. Grove has disposed of his chopping mill to Mr. H. Eldridge who took charge on Tuesday and will no doubt receive the same liberal patronage as was extended to his predecessor.

Mr. Bert Barr who has been visiting his brothers in Airdrie for the past two weeks left on Tuesday on a visit to Vancouver. Mr. Leslie Farr accompanied him as far as Calgary.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

IMPORTANT.

How small a grain of sand compared to all the worlds that fly through all the million miles of space And never crowd the sky? Oh, man, puff out your chest with pride. Look at the farthest star And at the smallest grain of sand And see how big you are!

You want to tear the shanty down And devastate the lot If in the morning just on time Your bidding slight should do You think that every one in sight Will heed your bidding? When there are several million souls Who never heard of you.

Because you have a little cash— A million, we will say— You think the universe should bend That you might have your way. But do not let such foolishness As that bedevil your brain. With all your pompousness you could Not stop or start the rain.

Perhaps some office you may have. Big catches or the like. You think that every one in sight Should at your bidding lie. Don't let such honors high as that Your life should expiate. Compared with everything that is You're just a grain of sand.

Hard on the Old Man.

"I wouldn't allow any one to speak as disrespectfully of my father as that fellow just spoke of yours."
"Did he insult my poor old dad? Let me get at him. I'd have him know my grandfather is just as good as any one. What did he say?"
"He said you looked like your father."

The Present Generation.



"Are you people wealthy?"
"Oh, no."
"Then how does it come that you are around among the idle rich?"
"I have an industrious father and mother."

Progression.

Old fashioned families. Thirteen or more. Often they counted More than a score.

New fashioned families.

Number but few. Twelve or less. Often two. Offender two.

Soon they will tally.

I'm betting boodles. O, yes and A pi and a puddle.

Not Curious.

"How much did the doctor charge you for that operation?"
"I don't know exactly."
"That is strange."
"It is strange, I admit, and I might know too. He needs the bill around regularly every month."

Useful to Know.

"She took one term at a cooking school."
"What she learns anything?"
"Oh, yes."
"Did she learn?"
"That she couldn't cook."

His Occupation.

"He looks poor!"
"Poor fellow, he has tuberculosis."
"What's his business?"
"Writes a health culture column for a magazine."

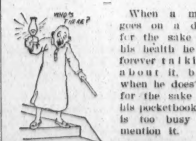
FERT PARAGRAPHS.

No man is going to press the fact home to a girl that he will be willing to die for her until she is dead certain that she doesn't want him to die.

It is the self concept of a man that makes him differ from us, and when he makes good with it it is only his phenomenal luck.

The man who is able to point out our errors and who does not curse our attitude only by never letting us suspect it of him.

The only original man is undoubtedly he who is never reminded of any thing.



You never realize what a loud noise utensils make until the babies leave home for a week's absence.

KING EDWARD WINS THE DERBY

EPSOM DOWN, May 29.—Never in the history of this famous race-course has so enthusiastic and wild a scene been witnessed as took place on Wednesday when Herbert Jones steered the royal colt Minors first past the judges' box, thus winning the blue ribbon of the turf for the first time for the King of England, as his Majesty had not succeeded to the throne when he won the Derby on two previous occasions with Persimmon and Diamond Jubilee.

Minors started a firm favorite at 7 to 2, and besides being an enormously popular success the British betting public made a great coup over the race, chiefly at the expense of their transatlantic cousins, whose heavily backed representative, Sir Martin, failed to get a place.

W. Raphael's Louviers, 9 to 1, which ran third to Minors and Phalaris in the two thousand guineas and afterwards gave a smart public performance by beating Electra and a large field in record time in the Newmarket stakes, was second, and Lord Winchelsea's William the Fourth, 20 to 1 was third.

Old Country Cricket.

The cricket season is now in full swing "at home" and the visiting Australian team won the first match of their tour—against Nottingham by an innings, making 389 against 229 and 144. Mr. W. Armstrong scored 106 not out for the visitors. Australia also beat Northamptonshire by 9 wickets on the 12th, and on 13th made a promising beginning of their match against Essex by scoring 325 for 6 wickets. Of this total Mr. Bardsley made 219, and Mr. Randall 174.

In County cricket Surrey beat Hampshire by an innings and 408 runs. For the winners Hobbs made 295 and Hayes 276 out of the 742 scored by their side.

Yorkshire drew with Northamptonshire. Hirst scoring 140 for the former.

Surrey beat Warwickshire by 171. In Surrey's second innings Hayward made 204, not out and Hobbs 150. For Warwickshire Kinnear scored 133 in their second innings.

Sussex drew with Derbyshire, Mr. R. B. Heygate making 136 for the former.

Somerset also drew with Yorkshire, Braund scoring 118 for the western county.

Local.

Let Crossfield Flourish!
Good Seed Oats for Sale.—R. L. Boyle, South African Script for sale. M. L. Boyle, Crossfield.

Write or call on Hultgren & Davie the Land Men of Crossfield, for bargains in Land from \$5.00 per acre and up. We have listed in our office all the best bargains of raw and improved land in the Crossfield, Carstairs and Airdrie districts.

If you want to buy some of the best Winter Wheat land in Alberta come to Simon Downie & Sons, of Carstairs, who have lots at from \$10.00 and \$12.00 per acre up.

Synopsis of Canadian Northwest Land Regulations.

ANY person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time retained to the homesteader, patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$5.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior, N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

NURSE.

Miss McGinnis, of Spring Bank, is open to attend ladies in their confinement within a reasonable distance. Good references. Address, Spring Bank P. O.

C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC
Carstairs, Alberta
Will be at Crossfield every Thursday.

Dr. LARGE,

Dentist, Carstairs,
Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield, Every Thursday.
AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE
Every Day, Except Wednesday and Thursday.

J. H. SMITH, Real Estate

Improved and Unimproved Farm Lands
Stock Ranches and Town Lots
Highest prices paid for hogs, and for all kinds of grain.

Stock Bought and Sold
Airdrie, - Alberta

KING & BEVAN,

Auctioneers,
Cochrane, - Alta.

Country Sales a Specialty. Distance No Object.

Crossfield Drug Store

For Your Stationery and all
Medical Supplies.

MERRICK THOMAS.

Crossfield School District No. 752

The REGULAR MEETINGS of the above School Board will be held at the School House at 10 a. m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September and November. All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at this meeting.

The office of the Sec.-Treas. is in the Store of D. G. Harvie.
J. A. MacDougall, Chairman,
G. W. Boyce, Sec.-Treas.

DISC SHARPENING.

Now is the time to bring your Discs to be sharpened at
JOHN FREW'S
Shoeing Forge.

A. E. Lapalme,

HOUSE PAINTER AND DECORATOR
Paperhanging and Kalsomining a Specialty. Estimate Given.
Job Promptly Attended To. Satisfaction Guaranteed

You will do well to see D. K. Fike before you sell hogs to anyone else. Lives sec. 4, tp. 29 n. 2 west of 5th or 6th, P. O. 14141#

CROSSFIELD

CHAIRMAN—Dr. G. A. Bishop
F. R. Parker and W. B. Edwards
Sec. Treas.—Chas. Hultgren
SCHOOL BOARD TRUSTEES
Chairman—Jno. A. McDougall
P. I. McAnally and Chas. Hultgren
Sec. Treas.—Geo. W. Boyce

BOARD OF TRADE
President.—Dr. G. A. Bishop
Vice-President.—D. A. MacCrimmon
Secy. Treas.—James Cameron

CHURCHES
Methodist. Rev. J. H. Johnston
Presbyterian
Catholic. Rev. Father Bazin
English. Mr. Stacey
Saskatchewan, C. Moore, Thursdays
NOTARY PUBLIC, C. Hultgren
COMMISSIONER, Jas. Sutherland
DOCTOR, G. A. Bishop
DENTIST, Dr. Large, Thursdays
JURORS OF THE PEACE
Jno. S. Davis R. L. Boyle
VETERINARY SURGEON, J. Hall-Brown
POST MASTER, J. Sutherland
BANK, Canadian Bank of Commerce,
Jas. Cameron Local Manager

CROSSFIELD LODGE I. O. O. F.

No. 42

Meets Every Wednesday Night in the Oddfellows' Hall at 8 p.m.
Visiting Brethren Welcome.
F. W. McLean, Rec.-Sec.



"No Surrender," No. 1906.
Meets Friday on or before the Full Moon. Visiting brethren always welcome.
Geo. W. Boyce, A. Wheeler,
W. M. Secy.



Count Prairie Flower No. 1157
Meets the first Saturday and third Monday in the month. Visiting brethren always welcome. For further information write any of the brethren.
D. McKee, James Mewhort,
T. H. Rec. Sec.

CHAS. DICKENS
(From Pittsburgh)
WATCHMAKER
331
5th Ave. East,
Calgary.
"Just below The Queen."

Watches etc., received in Crossfield, by F. J. Benton, Barber.

Hogs Wanted.

I have made arrangements to ship hogs every Tuesday. Highest cash price paid or same. Hogs to be delivered on Monday. It will pay you to see me before selling elsewhere.

G. F. MITCHELL
Crossfield.

The BEST in THE WORLD
Dr. J. C. Ayer's
DIETETIC
TEA
Ask your GROCER for it.

STATISTICS IN MEDICINE

OLD REMEDIES RETAIN THEIR POPULARITY

Investigations of French Physicians Show that Large Production of Synthetic Medicines in Not Crowding Out the Old Favorites.

A late despatch from Paris says:—Prof. Bertrand presented a notable paper before the Academy of Medicine on therapeutic tendencies in the last ten years. Basing his figures on medicines furnished to 219 large asylums and hospitals by the State Pharmacy, he finds that the old-fashioned medicines retain their popularity.

An expert authority on being interested states that the tendencies of the medical profession in Canada are along exactly the same lines. He gives the following old-fashioned vegetable mixture as the safest and best treatment for all ailments of the kidneys and bladder, and states that many of the leading physicians use these ingredients in some form, often by some fancy and expensive name:—Fluid Extract Carica, 15 oz.; Compound Syrup of Marshmallows, 1 oz.; Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, 5 oz. Take one teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

This acts in a pleasant way, and is free from the bad effects of strong purgatives and cathartics. We advise all our readers to try this valuable formula out and use it. Any druggist can supply these ingredients at a small expense. You can mix them at home if you prefer.

When Polly Thrilled.

By GRACE MORTON.

Copyrighted, 1909, by Associated

The girl's hand lay quietly in the strong, brown palm.
"Is there no response in your heart?" queried the young fellow, tightening his clasp as he gazed into the brown eyes that gave him back the look of a troubled child.
"I am afraid not, Ned," answered the girl reluctantly; "not any more than there is there." She nodded her golden head toward the imprisoned fingers. "By all accepted rules I should feel a thrill at your touch if I loved you, and I don't—not a bit of a one."

Ned dropped the hand that did not "thrill" promptly and dug holes in the sand with his bare heel strenuously as he said, with a huge sigh, "You are absolutely heartless. I do believe, Polly."

"Not so," replied the girl, combing some straying forelocks and settling her bathing cap at a more bewitching angle. "I am only young and well satisfied with this good old world just as it is at present. And Polly nonchalantly plied the wet sand in a circle and watched an imprisoned sand-jumper's ineffectual attempts at escape."

"That's just the way you've got me," remarked Ned gloomily as he gazed at the life creature.

"Nonsense!" answered Polly as with a long, flying leap the jumper got away.



HIS CHIN CAME DOWN SHARPLY ON THE SAND.

"I couldn't keep him, you see—and mischief twinkled in her eyes as she gazed at her feet—"but I'll prove to you one thing. Ned!" Polly extended her arm white, hand, full of sand, toward the young man—"if ever this sand should alight at him and stimulate that I'll tell you first of any one. Come on and don't be so tragic. I'll race you to the raft once more."

Ned ducked just in time to escape the sand she aimed at him and stumbled after the flying figure in his trim bath suit.

Polly was the best girl swimmer at the beach, and Ned had his work cut out for him. They landed at the raft side by side, to the delight of two half grown lads who were eagerly watching the race.

"You're a dandy, miss," said the younger boy admiringly as he extended his hand to help her on the raft with the freemasonry of bathers.

"My, but they are fierce today," panted Polly, grasping Ned's arm to keep from sliding as an extra big wave tilted the heavy raft at an alarming angle.

"We had better get back before the tide turns," said Ned. "There's bound to be a big undertow with such a sea on. As soon as you are rested, Polly, we had better start. What is it, Jim?" he asked as the boy drew near.

"With you'd show me friend," jerking his thumb at the heavy built lad of seventeen, that double back dive I seen you do the other day," the boy said, with a grin parting his freckles.

"Sure thing," replied Ned obligingly. Jim was the loiterer man's boy.

"It pays to stand in with the powers," he murmured Polly. "Think of our luncheon. Ned, and put on your best form."

Ned had a "working physique" as the girl phrased it, and as he left the springboard, turning his back to the sun, and clearing the water neatly, Polly glared in his muscular strength and beauty of line as she would in that of a thoroughbred horse.

"I feel the undertow. The tide has turned," said Ned as he came up spluttering at the corner of the raft. He caught hold of the big iron ring on the side of the wood to pull himself up just as a huge wave struck

over their heads and square between the shoulders. As it reached his chin came down sharply on the rug. In a flash the man disappeared like a phantom. Polly gasped when no dark head reappeared. "Quick, quick!" she cried. "He is stunned," Oh, Ned! One agonized glance at the slender boy and the lout of a fisher lad showed her how much help they would be. "Under the raft—the undertow. Oh, my God!" screamed the frantic girl, a band of ice seemed to be around her brow; then suddenly her wits were clear. Once more, grabbing up the heavy safety rope, she tied it around her waist.

"Take it," she commanded the boys sharply. "and pull quick when I pull. I am going under the raft after him." She slid down in the green depths. A few strokes to the left, and she was in the black darkness under the raft. An instant's frantic clutching here and there—and then, thank God, she had the neck of Ned's bathing suit in her desperate grasp.

She pulled wildly on the rope, swimming and tugging at the same time. The boys answered her. The heavy edge of the raft scraped the girl cruelly as they tugged, and she had no strength to clear it, but she held the inert form tightly in a half unconscious grip.

Out at last! Oh, that blessed first gulp of air! Jim's cries had brought the life squad, and willing hands eased her of her burden, and as they lifted her the boat Polly collapsed.

Everything was drizzle after that until she found herself in bed in her room at the hotel. She dimly remembered being assured that Ned was all right, and she smiled faintly as Bob said: "Cheer up. We have got a heroine in the family at last." Then she slept the sound sleep of exhaustion following a long afternoon.

"Best thing for her," said the doctor in answer to her mother's anxious inquiries. And so it proved. With the exception of a few bruised Polly was all right when she awoke, and after a meal served in her room she donned a gay becoming dress to her rather pale cheeks and sent for Bob.

"You look pretty fit, after all, sis," said Bob. "There is mischief brewing. I can tell by the 'glint in your eye.'"

"Nonsense," replied Polly. "Do something for me, there's a good boy. I want to see Ned, and I can't stand it to face all those people tonight. You might mention that I am going up to Pine cliff after dinner, but for goodness sake don't let him know that I want him to come." The color rose clear to her pretty brown eyes as Bob began to grin.

"Now, be good," she coaxed, "and don't tease. I'll make you a dandy pillow if you will."

"It's a brother-in-law," shutting the door just in time to escape Polly's powder puff. After dusk Polly managed to escape unseen by the back door and made her way with beating heart to the cliff.

There was a cozy sheltered seat for two facing the ocean about halfway down the rocks, and there she found, as she expected, Ned awaiting her. The moon's radiant pathway ended at the base of the cliff, and as Polly descended the path she looked like a fair goddess in her flimsy gown to the young fellow who watched her with eager eyes.

When they met Polly was surprised to find herself in want of speech. Ned grasped both her hands and gently kissed first one, then the other, without saying a word.

He must have felt a subtle difference in their touch, for after one quick look at the shrinking girl he knew—and, knowing, blushed the world and Polly. After a long, long talk, interspersed with happy silences, Polly raised her face, illumined by the moon's soft shen, and the brown eyes twinkled with the hot teasing light as she laid her hand on Ned's and said softly, "I suppose I must keep my promise, Ned." Then the love light shone above the mischief as she added, "I really believe I felt it there."

The Fire Cure.

The belief is general throughout a large part of China that the luanse are under the influence of evil spirits. In their endeavors to cure afflicted patients the Chinese doctors, so called, administer a medicine which produces "fire" and distressing vomiting with the idea of having the patient throw off the insanity. The proper care of the luanse is almost unknown. It is a common custom, if a member of the household becomes unmanageable or troublesome, to chain him to a post or heavy stone in the house. Dr. Sheldon, a missionary physician in southern China, writing on the subject in the China Medical Missionary Journal, says that he recently saw a woman in Canton who had thus been chained about the neck for fifteen years. There is no intention of cruelty in this, but knowing nothing about the nature of the malady there is nothing else for friends to do. Frequently, in order to determine whether a person is really insane or only obstinate, a piece of wet soaked in oil is placed under the thumb nail and lighted, with the result that the thumbs are often badly burned.

Uncertain as Yet.
Naguss (literary editor)—Boris, which one of the magazines is going to publish that last short story of yours?
Boris (struggling author)—All I can tell you about it now, Naguss, is that seven of the magazines are not going to publish it.—Chicago Tribune.

A Schooner Going into the Dec.



The Wireless Pace.
"You Americans don't take enough exercise," said the foreign physician. "Scott" replied the young man with a surmised nose. "You ought to see us on the boardwalk at a summer resort!"—New York Life.

Lessons in Forbearance.
"Why do you insist on having your husband experiment with the chafing dish?"
"It makes him more cautious about crittling the cooking at regular meals."—Washington Star.

Reassuring.
"Do tell me, is young Mr. Dart such a fool as he looks?"
"Oh, no, indeed! More so."—Lippincott's Magazine.

What is Old Age?

This is Watt Mason's story: A few days ago an aged man was planted in a little Kansas cemetery. That he was highly thought of was evidenced by the long cortege that followed the plumed hearse to the city of rest. Friends stood by the open grave and shed real tears, yet none of them would have called him back to life had that been possible, for he had died of old age and consequent infirmities. The toll and tribulations of seventy-five years had battered him down, and for a long time before his death he merely went through the motions of living.

"He was an old, old man," said the mourners as they turned away from the grave when the clouds had been heaped upon the coffin lid.

"His age wasn't hurting him any," responded a querulous voice. It came from a white haired man who stood by the newly made grave leaning upon a stick. The speaker was the dead man's father. He was ninety-eight years old.

What is old age?—Kansas City Journal.

Quite the Opposite.
"That man seems queer"—headquarters for \$3 pants.
"What's queer about it?"
"Well, I thought pants were designed for other quarters."—Smart Set.

A Son All Right.
Bill—Did you say that fellow is a bray son of toil?
Jill—Yes, his father does the tolling.—Yonkers Statesman.

Tastes Differ.
While the Chinese do not care for alcoholic drinks, but are addicted to opium, the Koreans like strong drink and do not care for opium.

Crop Returns.

The Albertans give the following as the returns of the crops raised in District No. 5 which includes Cochrane, Crossfield, and Aldridge and Gleichen districts.

Acre—9,208 square miles.	Crop area	Total	Aver.
	in acres.	in b's.	yield per ac.
Wheat Spring, 1,464	37,168	24.1	
Wheat Winter, 1,803	89,080	42.2	
Oats, 21,270	886,561	42.2	
Barley, 3,945	106,069	20.5	
Flax, 645	8,339	12.7	
Spells, 86	2,662	31.3	

SOME GOOD WHEAT YIELDS.

	Acreage.	Yield.
McAnally, P. A.	9	506
Schofield, H.	25	1,300
Anderson, Charles	40	
bushels per acre		
Motter, B. averaged 41		
bushels to the acre.		
Coville, P. C.	12	508

WHEN YOU BUY LIFE INSURANCE There are two things to consider.

First, the Company, A Clean Record and Absolute Security is offered by the LONDON LIFE

Second, the Policy Contract Investigation will prove our Reserve Dividend Policies are unequalled

London Life

POLICIES

"GOOD AS GOLD."

W. S. SAUNDERS

District Superintendent, Calgary

C. HULTGREEN,

Agent, Crossfield.

Do You Collect?

POST CARDS.

12 High Class Cards, Alberta or B. C. Views.....25c.
8 Good Western View Cards.....15c.
4 Assorted Cards.....10c.

STAMPS.

25 diff. Good Foreign Stamps.....5c.
50 diff. Foreign.....10c.
100 diff. Stamp.....10c.
30 diff. U. S.....10c.
50 diff. U. S.....10c.
100 diff. U. S.....10c.
150 diff. U. S.....75c.
25 British Colonial.....10c.
50 diff. British Colonial.....10c.
100 diff. British Colonial.....10c.
25 diff. Argentine.....25c.
30 diff. Bosnia.....30c.
4 Bosnia picture.....10c.
4 Roumania Jubilee 1907.....12c.
30 Sweden.....10c.

COINS.

10 diff. foreign coins.....15c.
20 diff. foreign coins.....25c.
Abyssinia coins.....20c.
Egypt ½ millieme.....10c.
EGYPT ¼ millieme.....10c.
Persian copper.....65c.
Japan paper money.....10c.
Cuban bank notes, each.....65c.
U. S. half cents, each.....20c.
Special Alaska Gold Pieces.....50c.
One dollar gold, gold.....\$1.00.
One dollar, gold.....1.50.
Selling list of coins.....10c.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Imperial Albums, illus.....35c.
Collectors' Album.....15c.
Collectors' Catalog, 1909 Ed.....12c.
French Revenue Catalog.....10c.
Hub Coin Book.....25c.
1000 hinges, 8c; 10,000.....40c.
Stamp lot.....25c.
1000 imported hinges.....35c.
Philatelic maps.....35c.

To Dealers and Collectors: If you have some good U. S. or British Colonials to dispose of, or any dealers supply, please submit illustrated list with lowest cash price.

MAIL ORDER AGENCY,

P. O. Box 101,

ALDRIDGE, ALBERTA.

Specials.

Canada Tercentenary 4c to 20c (H) 70
3p New Brunswick.....\$2.00
C/P set Canada Law 5c to \$5 unopened 12.00
Canada Rev. 15 varieties.....25
5 Newfoundland.....60
\$10 collection Manitoba Stamps.....2.00
Postcard Album, holder 200 or more 10
24 Beautiful Colour Postcards.....35
1000 Large English Stamp Hinges.....1.50
5p New Brunswick, very fine.....9.00
Want to buy all kinds of Stamps.
W. R. Adams, Toronto, Ont.



A FORTUNE IN IT

If you could place an ad in the *Evening Bulletin* you would be in a position to make a fortune in it. Even then it would only be a valuable few nights each month, whereas a Want Ad in this paper would cover the particular locality every day in the year.

Published by W. R. Adams

The Provincial Exhibition.

As an evidence of the interest the citizens of Calgary, as well as of the towns within a radius of one hundred miles of that city, are taking in the Alberta Provincial Exhibition and the manner in which they are co-operating to assist the undertaking, the manager received no less than seventy-five letters in one mail recently, asking for a total of forty-five thousand pamphlets, advertising the exhibition. These are in reply to a letter sent out by the Exhibition Company asking for co-operation of the business, houses in the distribution of reading matter of general interest in connection with the exhibition, and the result is very gratifying indeed. It is expected that an edition of from fifty to seventy-five thousand copies of this pamphlet will be issued, and as the manager has been unable to communicate directly with everyone who might be willing to assist in mailing them to interested parties, he would be very glad to supply as many as would be required to those who apply.

It might also be mentioned in this connection that the merchants of Calgary are using upwards of two hundred thousand exhibition envelopes.

A large edition of a very attractive prize list has been published, and six thousand hangers have been distributed throughout Western Canada and the Western States. In addition to this a large number of articles are being sent out daily, descriptive of the exhibition.

Everything is developing much better than expected in connection with the forthcoming exhibition. The industrial exhibitors of last year were given until the 15th of May to apply for their old space, before it would be available for new exhibitors, and the result is that, although there are a number of applications for space from new exhibitors, there has been very little space relinquished. It is expected that the manager will have as difficult a task this year in providing accommodation as last year, in spite of the fact that a new building is to be erected for the "art loan" collection of paintings.

GLENBOW.

The weather seems unchangeable and we are getting our share of rain and thunderstorms. The crops however are looking well and growing fast.

The number of men employed at the quarry is steadily increasing and the various buildings being erected for the accommodation of men and staff of bosses are being pushed. Work after supper till 9 p. m. is the order of things for the present, until everything is in working order.

REMEMBER.

When over your head the bright blue sky
Seems in its joy to mock your cry,
When even the sunshine scars and scars

And the bluebird's song seems echo of tears

When sorrow and you sit down alone

And the dole of bread turns out to be stone

And all of your loves, your hopes and peals

Shiver in pieces on life's sharp wheels.

Remember, my soul, though tied to a stake,

Remember, my heart though like to break:

Up at the head of the heavenly stairs,

Christ, He listens and Christ, He cares.

L. T. D.

THE SAILFISH.

It Takes Great Skill to Land Him With Reel and Rod.

The small number of sailfish annually taken in Atlantic waters is partially explained by the uncertainties and difficulties to be encountered in locating their presence as well as the great skill, experience and endurance required in handling them with rod and reel.

Although infrequently seen near the Florida keys, they seldom leave the vicinity of the warm gulf stream, whose waters approach within five miles of Palm Beach.

One usually finds them on warm, sunny days, swimming with their great dorsal fins slightly out of water, and immediately a school is discovered all power must be used to forge ahead of them, cross their path a hundred yards in advance, then stop and allow the boat to drift slowly when a lively fresh bait should be cast.

While they often strike at cut bait or a spoon in trolling, they are seldom well hooked, owing to the peculiar character of their jaws. As a rule they bite very quietly and must be given thirty or forty feet of line before striking, as their mouths are small, hard and bony, not unlike the tarpon in their internal structure, and can rarely be captured unless the bait is well swallowed.

When hooked they create a terrific commotion, first endeavoring to peel the most powerful reels in their rushes, then making perpendicular leaps in rapid succession, clearing the waves by many feet, trying desperately to shake out the hook and finally making long side dashes just under the water, somewhat like a kingfish.

These movements are occasionally interrupted by low, rapid flights just above the water, when their immense sail seems to play its part in aerial navigation.

CURE FOR INSOMNIA.

The Sleep Came All Right, But It Brought an Exciting Ten Minutes.

Recently a friend who had heard that I sometimes suffer from insomnia told me of a cure. "Eat a pint of peanuts and drink two or three glasses of milk before you go to bed," said he. "I'll warrant you will be asleep inside half an hour." I did as he suggested, and now, for the first time since I was afflicted with insomnia, I feel it to be my duty to report what happened, so far as I am able to recall the details.

First let me say that my friend was right. I did go to sleep very soon after my retirement. Then a friend with his head under his arm came along and asked me if I wanted to buy his feet. I was negotiating with him when the dragon I was riding slipped out of his skin and left me floating in midair. While I was considering how I should get down a bull with two heads looked over the edge of the wall and said he would haul me up if I would first climb up and rig a winch for him. So as I was sliding down the mountain the brakeman came in and I asked him when the train would reach my station.

"We passed your station four hundred years ago," he said, calmly folding up the train and putting it into his vest pocket.

At this juncture the clown bounded into the ring and pulled the centre pole out of the ground, lifting the tent and all the people in it up, while I stood on the earth watching myself go out of sight among the clouds above. Then I awoke, and found I had been asleep almost ten minutes.—Exchange.

The Two Bacoas.

Roger Bacon, 1214-9, known as the "miraculous doctor," was a very remarkable man, 300 years ahead of his time. In fact his mind was more modern than that of Francis Bacon, who lived three and a half centuries later. He was probably the inventor of gunpowder; he knew that there were different kinds of gases; he predicted steamboats and railroads; he constructed lenses and burning glasses and was acquainted with the theory of the telescope, if he did not actually construct one. In an age of unusual ignorance and superstition he stood for keen, systematic thinking. In opposition to the spirit of his time he sought to divert the interest of his contemporaries from scholastic subtleties to study of nature. A great many would justify Draper in calling Roger Bacon, a greater man than was his more famous namesake.

Only Loving Them.

A smart baby carriage stood outside a small shop in Ealing, in the outskirts of London. In it slept a pretty dimpled baby, and beside it lay a fat pug puppy, its nose almost touching the baby's cheek.

Beside them stood a little ragged wail, whose tattered garments barely covered her with decency. In turn she stroked the baby and the puppy.

A lady passing noticed the strange picture—the beautifully dressed baby, the pug puppy and the ragged child. The baby's mother was in the shop.

"Are you looking after them?" she inquired kindly of the wail.

In a moment the child's face was glorified by a heavenly smile.

"No, ma'am," said she, "I'm only loving them."

THE GRACEFUL ANTELOPE.

He Seems Born of Light and Nured in the Lap of the Wind.

For me there have been no fairer days than when the antelope skimmed the plain with less vehemence with speed on that low, gentle center whose deceptive motion left the best aimed bullet far behind. For the antelope is the only large animal that is wholly witless. Graceful as he may seem when spurring the ground and swinging high over rocks and brush to rebound like a ball at the next touch of earth, there is still something earthy about the deer. But the antelope seems born of light and nursed in the lap of the wind. All his movements show that he was meant for the air rather than the earth. Though Nature made a slight change in giving him legs instead of wings, she made no mistake, and her work has always been the wonder and love of the hunter. When troubles arise the deer takes to the harbor of the hills, but the antelope steers for the open sea. The further the plain sweeps wide and free the more this gay rover loves its safety, and a run that to the deer would mean death is to him only a "breather" that warms him up to the race. Whether illumining the horizon like a shooting star in the clear morning air of the great plain or looming high, like a stifled ghost in the mirage of glowing midday, he is the most charming of all things that run, and his passing has left a great void that nothing can fill. The few that are left, protected as they are, give no idea of the effect produced on a lover of the open by one of the great bands of the days that were, strung out in a film almost like vapor with distance and speed, and vanishing as if in air over the land's outlying verge.—T. S. Van Dyke in Recreation.

Chasing the Polar Bear.

A polar bear chase is not very dangerous if one has coolness of mind and a good gun. Taking everything into account, it is easier properly to wound a bear than to catch a rabbit between hedges, because in spite of his ferocity the bear knows very little about defending himself against man, armed as man is nowadays. Besides, the arctic bear does not recognize man as such and takes him, for the most part, for a seal. The pilot among the hunters, perched in his crow's nest on the mast of the vessel and provided with a huge telescope, can distinguish in clear weather a bear five kilometers off or farther, so the hunter has time to watch his prey and to prepare his plan of attack. One can have splendid hunts on the icebergs as well. Sometimes the bear takes to the water to escape. In this case he is lost, for he cannot swim as quickly as a boat can follow, and the hunter can kill him almost without running any risks. It is a fact worthy of remark that one ball will do it if well placed—that is to say, placed in the head. Many bears after being shot in the heart have swum 100 or 200 meters.

ELEPHANT BRAND
LIQUID
PAINTS
FOR
INTERIOR & EXTERIOR
PAINTING
PREPARED FOR IMMEDIATE USE
PURE LINSEED OIL PAINTS

These are the Brand of Paints that are the Sellers for Inside and Outside Work. Our stock is most complete

W. T. Rogers & Co.
Airdrie.

Job Printing

Whatever you want in the Printing Line can be furnished by Us.

Ask For Prices.

Exceedingly Strong Line

OF

Early Spring Shoes

And

Oxfords

Already Here For Your

Choosing. They Include

All the Newest in Up-To-

Date Footwear as well as

The Good Old Standard

Styles and Leathers.

In Gent's Furnishings

We have a Fine Line of Green Swifts Up-To-Date Suits

W. G. & R. Fine Shirts and Faultless Brand

Of Working Shirts and Overalls.

In Groceries

We have the Most Complete Stock in Town.

A Few of the Leaders are

PURITY FLOUR

WAGSTAFF'S JAM

BLUE RIBBON GOODS

A Car of Salt Daily Expected.

Wm. Urquhart,
Crossfield

Harness and Findings.

Our Stock is Complete and UP-TO-DATE in every respect.

DON'T FORGET

That it is of the Utmost Importance to get GOOD WORKMANSHIP, GOOD LEATHER and Lots of it.

We give strict attention to every detail in the manufacture of our goods. We keep our business to the front. You will Save Money and be assured of a Square Deal, if you deal with the Old Reliable

E. B. Shantz

Carstairs - and - Didsbury.

Headquarters for All Kinds of Saddlery